1.3.219
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, October 23, 2005 8:15 p.m.
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1. I am giving you every part of Me, bar none.

2. Your students will raise, rise to excel the academic standards imposed by righteousness-not, but that which has left Me, righteousness, out of education.

3. See what I do with surrendered drink offerings who will not impose their standards on Me, who I give My standards to and become My standard, and raise, rise with My hand/voice/heart in the heat of battle not, rest (1); in the rest of rest knowing/leading in the works that are already done before the foundation of the world (2). Amen and amen.

4. I love you leader of venturesome's into Me, Me exploring the outside perimeter of non-space, non-time, and space and time before/outside of space/time which before Me was/is, no/longer for My space/time excel-ers, not boundary'd or fearful of space/time being no/not a boundary.

5. See Me all I have said in moments and My appearing see in every subject, quantum quarks and gluon'd glee I have for thee and Mine who know no boundaries in My school on My voice, in My voice, being My voice, being My word, letting My word come forth now, now, now in raiment of only Me; purity, meekness, righteousness and holiness in every subject and new ever reigns. I am new, always was, always will be.

6. Your students excel Me not but mincemeat makes of not-Me, in meekness, working gleefully and plentifully in My character of essence, Me, meekness, respecting all religions and those of every religion knowing they are looking at Me in the flesh. Amen. Hallelujah. **Maybe now I can get some work done through My body who will respect My body, love My body, and love My definition of My body which is all, includes all, and denies no one from My Father, My face, truth, being, revealing, living, speaking, My values, love, appreciation, affection, listening, questioning, in ultimate respect, Me to Me, gentlemen, ladies, people of courage and guts, entrepreneurs in Me who aren't afraid to adventure and explore The living, speaking God, and Christ become if so chosen; offered and before them in platters of greatness, served, awaiting, placarded with their names on their dishes and tables of Me to serve, wait on, and platform others from.**

7. I love thee Me and you each one, My generations call Me blessed Thee. Amen. Hallelujah. Glory to the lamb slain and coming forth at dawn not, now, now, now; now, NOW!!! I love thee Me My beloveds, all. I love you.

8. My students experience a new paradigm in Me, coming forth in/as Me in My school that lets Me come forth, and dictates to one not how/when I speak to whom about what, and sees the value of recording, capturing, freeing the word of My mouth into simpletons not, but yielded gold who values My word more than gold, power, authority; and all that man/mammon/Babylon can offer. I love you.

9. Setter-free-er, I love you. My Me, **My Me'd one coming forth in Ephesians'd beauty,** new; **new overtakes old and gives birth to Creativity, Me'd.** A plentiful aplenty aplenty-ing My body who will come into Me arrogance-free to learn what arrogance-free means, and is, for so few, so very few, have a clue. I love you.

10. Teach, train, pray, release. Catch not, release all.
I lovest you thou Me, Me'est thou you and My beloveds all.

11. My land comes, marginalized not, propagated not, yet, but is/will be and propagating now campuses worlds over. Watch Me. I love you unafraid, unafraid, unafraid of the cataclysmic trials you suffer for My namesake, yet letting every word of man die, every act of face die, letting My face come forth to them even as they act belligerent in the face of My love, and repent so many will do, yet.

12. I love you exposer of Me, My love, My conditions not in rule-laden bureaucracies who proclaim their power and authority and dismiss others at will when worn out or misunderstood.
So many so hurt and misunderstood.
So many wounded who world leaders are, flipping hamburgers as it were, waiting for what they know not and cannot imagine, but I, I, I alone fan their hearts into flame.
I candle-ize their candle and hydrate their emaciated beings, destitute of love.
I bring love to and place/transfuse My blood into/exchange with them. I love you/them.

13. I love the downtrodden who in ditches are, vomited-on, vomiting the vomit of hate misunderstanding and control, wounded beyond recognition not, My DNA they are and cometh alive they do, you washing their feet, hands, and clothing them with righteousness, a plan and path to, **forsaking not the assembling of Myselves together with others, regardless the label.**

14. I am righteousness, holiness, and gloriousness to My Father. You now. Isaiah 61 in flesh, in flesh, Isaiah, Me, Jeremiah, see, three, five, seven, nine and altogether innumerable past planets thought life on. I love you. Guarantee of only Me. I love you.

15. Think it not strange who comes in the name of the Lord, not, and yes. Amen.
You are controlled not, and controlled not will you be.
Submitted surrendered drink offering forever'd in Me. Thank you.
Give not the time of day to the stubborn who choose to deceive, try; sheep in wolves clothing, mouthing words of defensiveness and trying to get/keep their way/control, yielding not to My joyous savior. I love you.

16. Contain yourself not but let your joy spread far and wide and cover a multitude innumerable, hosts of only Me in heavenlies and beyond thought.
There in My thought, less. Thank you.
"More-ing" My people.
"No-lack-ing" My people.
"Kingdom of heaven"-ing My people.
"Priesthood of All Believers"-ing My people.
Me being My pattern, you now, pattern maker receiver propeller of patterns after Me.
Thank you. Amen.

17. All comes together so quickly and your name a household word. In vain, some. So blessed, some. Altogether of Me and of ill repute none.

18. I above you are.

19. See Me and all I have said/stated/released so quickly/evidently evidenced by My seal on your forehead, evidence of Me; no reading evidence of Me, not-Me; and being controlled/deceived none. Thank you. Amen.

20. Respecter of all others. Thank you.
Me and not-Me. Thank you.
So many ill repute not-Me yield in generations to come.
I love thee, Me. Thank you.

21. Your work done not for much to come through Me/you to many far and wide, across terrains and atmospheres many; let nothing challenge you, Me'd one. Walk through now what you know the center is and how and why and wherefore and commanding in My name at My request into and for all evers now you are/do at midnight, before.

All glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
All glory to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
All glory to Me, thee and thank you for thanking all who work/love/adore/submit to My love so I can elevate, **propel and righteousness them beyond planes, dimensions, space, time;** borderlessness and the kingdom of heaven being righteously understood and conforming to My heavenly Father for the first time not, first time here, and worlds we go to from now on, in damnation not, in love, love.

22. "No man careth for My soul" (3), some say.
You prove them wrong. Thank you.
My graduates prove them wrong.
My graduates graduate in Me so quickly, I do.

23. Amen and thank you for writing, turning in here (4) and letting Me barrage not with trivia but substantive substance of My promise to My promised one to promise to promised ones reveal to/in becoming promised and promising others over and over.

24. Eternity understood. Amen.

25. Ready. Aim. Fire.
Yea. You are ready.
I aimed.
Fire belongs to Me, is, Me, now you.
Complete. Thank you.
Humbleness, meekness, repercussions forever. Thank you. Amen.

26. Smile and recollect memory of only Me. Thank you.
I give you Me, Me, and only/all Me.
Amen.

27. Tonight?
Amen.

I love you

Footnote:
1. Heb 4:9 There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God. Note and see that Hebrews 4 speaks of rest 9 times in 8 verses.
2. Heb 4:3 For we which have believed do enter into rest, as he said, As I have sworn in my wrath, if they shall enter into my rest: although the works were finished from the foundation of the world.

3. Psa 142:4 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.
4. I was driving down Lewis Avenue in Tulsa when that first sentence came to me so I turned into a parking lot and began writing.